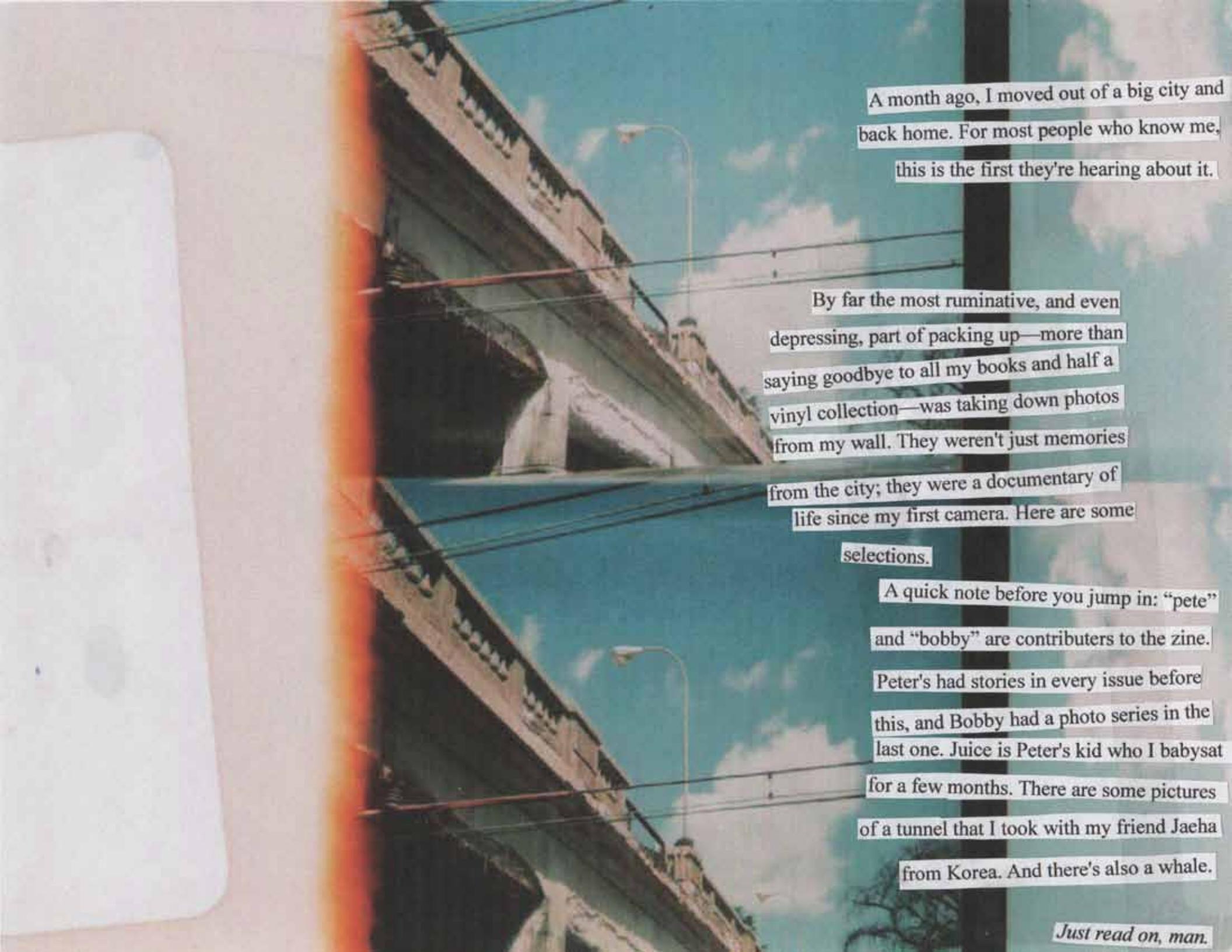




the way out.

A photograph of a bridge with a rainbow effect on the left side.

A month ago, I moved out of a big city and back home. For most people who know me, this is the first they're hearing about it.

By far the most ruminative, and even depressing, part of packing up—more than saying goodbye to all my books and half a vinyl collection—was taking down photos from my wall. They weren't just memories

from the city; they were a documentary of life since my first camera. Here are some

selections.

A quick note before you jump in: “pete”

and “bobby” are contributers to the zine.

Peter's had stories in every issue before this, and Bobby had a photo series in the last one. Juice is Peter's kid who I babysat for a few months. There are some pictures of a tunnel that I took with my friend Jaeha

from Korea. And there's also a whale.

*Just read on, man.*

"transistions,

or

there's always room for home"

way out, issue four.

(harvest moon, 2012)



a boy named juice

12-21



photos of:



a whale

26



pete

28-35



bobby

42-45























Dragon



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